

VOL. XXVI, No. 23.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1936

FOUR PAGES

SAMUELS PUBLISHED the Green Sheet Called PICADOR

Smirks
and
Denies
that he

the
Green
Sheet
Called

Varsity Senior Puck Squad Wins First Game From Sask.

Huskies Tie Second Game With Bears for the Halpenny Trophy
JONSSON SPECTACULAR

With the Huskies not opening up until well on in the second period, Coach Jack Talbot's Golden Bears defeated the University of Saskatchewan on Saturday afternoon to the tune of 3-1. The largest crowd that this year has seen at any hockey game on the campus was in attendance, with numerous noise-makers, including ash can lids and cow bells. The crowd received most of their thrills in the third period, when the two teams really got down to business, and showed how fast they could travel, which was no mean clip.

The play opened rather cautiously, with the Bears doing most of the aggressive work, although Ard and Jonsson got in some good work for the Huskies. Stark made a nice rush, but was taken out by the defence. Woywitka received a two-minute penalty, and the Huskies opened up. They missed a nice chance to score when the puck rebounded out in front of Tallman, but aside from that they were well taken care of by the defence. Stark and Scratch each received a two-minute rest for a private shoving match. When Woywitka came back on, it seemed as if the rest had done him good, for he immediately scored a goal on a nice play by Scott. Right after Stark and Scratch got back on the ice Talbot was sent to the cooler, and the Huskies pressed hard, but couldn't score. After Talbot came back on the ice the game speeded up with Scratch and Bill Scott going great guns. Catching the Saskatchewan forward behind his own blue line, Bob Zender broke away and scored a sweet goal, unassisted. The period ended with the Huskies pressing and Varsity playing a defensive game. Score 2-0 for the Bears.

The second period opened very slow as Saskatchewan seemed to be waiting for the breaks, and our boys were content to wait for the play to come to them. The crowd was brought to its feet as Stark and Zender combined for a nice play in front of the Saskatchewan net. Stark laid down a nice pass, but Zender was unable to reach it. After about five minutes of the play the Huskies started to turn it on, and were pressing hard when Rags Jonsson, their star defence man, got Mohern's thumb. Then it was the Bear's turn to bore in. They sent four men up on the attack and gave Kusch in the Saskatchewan net plenty to do, but he was equal to the job, and made a great play in robbing Dunlap of what looked like a sure goal. Jonsson came back and celebrated his return by going through for an unassisted goal, which proved to be the nicest goal of the game. Soon after he received another penalty, and the period ended with five Bears swarming around the Saskatchewan net.

The third period opened with both teams in high gear, and there were thrills galore as speedy rushes and smart combination plays were brought to an end by stiff body checks, handed out by more than willing defence men. Parres of the Huskies missed a nice chance as he was bodied off balance by Talbot. Then Zender was waived to the penalty box; the Huskies tore in, and Tallman rose to the heights in keeping them at bay. Donald was chased for holding, and the Bears put on the pressure. Kusch in the Saskatchewan goal was called upon to save twice in quick succession from Dunlap and Zender. Donald came on, and Tallman was forced to make a sensational stop from Scratch. Stark was given two minutes to cool off for boarding one of the Huskies, and Saskatchewan played four men up. Scott made a nice rush, but was carried out of the play. Then Zender was chased for tripping, and the crowd roared as the Huskies played every man up and Varsity two men short. Stark came back and helped relieve the situation. The play see-sawed back and forth at a fast clip, Zender getting back on the ice just in time to score the final goal of the game. This goal was the result of a beautiful piece of stick-handling on the part of Dunlap, who laid down a perfect pass, which Zender snapped into the hem from short range. Then

TAKES LEAD



HAZEL SUTHERLAND

Who, again this year, is playing the lead in the Spring Play. In "The Wind and the Rain" she portrays Anne Hargreaves, a very charming young Art student.

Cruickshank got through and forced Kusch to save smartly. Then Denton and Jonsson of the Huskies received the official frown in quick order, and the Huskies were two men short for a minute. Dunlap and Cruickshank came close. Then with the Huskies at full strength again, Scratch was robbed as Tallman came out of his net to make a sprawling save. Talbot and Gibson combined in a nice rush, and Gibson tested Kusch with a hard shot. The period ended with the Huskies crowding the Alberta net. The final score: Alberta 3, Saskatchewan 1.

The Huskies seemed to be at a loss in the first half of the game, due, we believe, to the fact that they are used to playing on a much larger sheet of ice, but they uncovered a nice attack towards the end, and should make a better showing in Monday's game.

The pick of the Saskatchewan players, on the play in this game, were Scratch, Gray and Jonsson. Scratch is an exceptionally fast skater, and is always dangerous. Gray is fast and is a good back-checker as well as a nice stick-handler. Jonsson, a big defence man, is a dangerous rusher as well as being an outstanding rearguard.

Of the Alberta team, Zender, Scott and Dunlap receive the bouquets. Zender played a top-notch defensive game, and his two goals speak for themselves as to his offensive. Scott worked hard all the time, and although he didn't make the scoring column, it wasn't for lack of trying. His back-checking was a feature of the game. Dunlap was his old speedy self and kept two Huskies busy all the time he was on the ice. His assist to Zender's second goal was the result of the best piece of stick-handling of the game.

(Continued on Page 4)

THE MIKADO

FEBRUARY 7th and 8th

One of the treats of the season is in store for Varsity students and the people of Edmonton, when the Philharmonic Society raises the curtain at 8:15 p.m. on February 7th for the opening performance of their annual production. Again this year they present a Gilbert and Sullivan comic opera, one of the masterpieces of these two maestros, the choice being the "Mikado."

Rehearsals have been underway since before Christmas under the direction of Mrs. T. Gardner assisted by Mr. T. Dalkin, stage director, and Mr. Harry Prevey, conducting the orchestra.

The Society this year is exceptionally fortunate in being able to find more Varsity talent for the leading roles than in previous years. Miss Margaret Hutton takes the feminine lead in the role of Yum-Yum, being ably assisted by Misses Roberta Collins and Marguerite Bailey as Peep-ho and Pitti Sing respectively. The extract "Three little Maids from school" as sung by these three girls will be long remembered after the production.

Miss Lillian Bowley, as the Emperor's daughter-in-law-elect, completes the feminine principals. Remember Lillian as "Buttercup" in H.M.S. Plover? Well, her performance this year as Katisha leaves even less to be wished for.

Jack Bradley, prominent last year, this season plays the Mikado, while Jacques Sylvestre takes the leading role, that of Nanki-Pooh, son of the Mikado. It might be said that the society feels very fortunate in being able to secure the very fine tenor voice of Mr. Sylvestre. Ron Graham takes the sophisticated role of Pooh-Bah and Jim Aaks finds himself as a counterpart in the shoes of Pish-Tush. Besides these principals there is a large chorus, well trained and just longing to give you a really fine entertainment.

Gilbert and Sullivan have supplied their genius in this, one of their truly great comic operas, and the society is doing its utmost to surpass in success last year's outstanding production. Tickets may be had from any member of the society and the reserved tickets go on sale Monday, February 3rd.

Boys! treat the girl friend! Date her now for the "Mikado."

"In Memoriam" COLOSSAL STUPENDOUS VERY FAIR

MED BALL THIS FRIDAY

Dignified in its brevity, impressive by its very simplicity, such was the Memorial Service for the late King held in Convocation Hall Tuesday morning.

Two well known hymns, "Unto the Hills Around Do I Lift Up My Longing Eyes," "Abide With Me," the reading of the 90th Psalm with its magnificent ending, "And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the work of our hands upon us, yea the work of our hands establish thou it," organ selections by Professor Nichols, and a short address by President Wallace, constituted the service, so familiar in its parts, yet so unforgettably impressive in its entirety.

The President spoke simply "In Memoriam." Wisdom, integrity, character—these qualities command the respect and loyalty of any people; but to our late King—known to all of us through the medium of the radio—we gave more—affection and love. He was vitally interested in his people, especially the working classes. Our generation will come to realize more fully the influence he exerted in politics in times of crisis.

He loved hunting with dog and gun among the hills. He was trained on the sea, and to it he often returned. From this life he gained his virility, his delight in simple things, and his profound trust in the eternal changelessness of the Almighty.

He is dead and his people sorrow. "Home is the sailor, home from the sea, and the hunter home from the hill."

Handel's "Dead March in Saul" and God Save the King concluded the memorial service.

CHEM SOCIETY

On Wednesday, Jan. 29th, at 4:30 p.m., Mr. Louis Landucci will speak to the Chemical Society in Med 142. Mr. Landucci will speak on the "Trail Smelter." Everybody welcome.

ENGINEERS

Dr. Alan E. Cameron will address the Engineering Students' Society on Wednesday evening, Jan. 29th, in Med 142 at 8 p.m. His topic will be "The South Nahannie River." How about turning out en masse, boys.

Pertinent Questions To Be Discussed

Senior Sports—Faculty Interference—Student Affairs—Liquor—These Question and Others to be Discussed

Friday afternoon at 4:30 there will be a general meeting of the Students' Union in Convocation Hall in an endeavor to come to some sort of an agreement in regard to certain very pertinent questions.

The meeting is called as a result of a student petition, these students wishing to know:

- (1) How are we going to finance senior sports? Will we have compulsory athletic tickets? Will we advertise more widely? Will we drop them altogether? If the latter, can interfaculty sports survive?
- (2) Is the apparent increasing interference into student private affairs going to continue? Should we be refused the formals overtown? Should we tolerate the liquor question? What of the Enforcement Committee?
- (3) How about the Year Book? Is its method of financing itself inadequate or unfair?

Come Friday afternoon and discuss these questions.

Dr. Wallace Claims Student Interest Diverted--Not Dead

INTERVIEWED BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNION, DR. WALLACE POINTS OUT THAT ATHLETICS ARE ON THE WANE

Formals Off Campus?

Interviewed as to the possible cause of the gradual decrease of student interest in extra-curricular activities, Dr. Wallace expressed the opinion that student interest was not lacking to anything like the extent believed by many of the students. The theory advanced by the President to explain the falling off of attendance at our major sports events, where student apathy is most noticeable, is that the students have interested themselves in many varied activities, senior sports happening to be one of those which, at the moment, is on the wane. Pointing to the large amount of time spent by undergraduates on such other diversions as faculty clubs, dramatics, and debating, which are well supported, Dr. Wallace indicated that he felt that there was no danger of student life reverting to the purely academic to the exclusion of all extra-curricular activities.

Another reason for the decline of sports, he believed, was the well known depression. Varsity students of today find the price of a game a much greater financial strain than was the case four or five years ago. For this reason, a much higher degree of excitement is needed to persuade a large crowd to turn out to an event. Even the thirty-five cents necessary to gain

admission to a hockey game is more than many students can afford.

A psychological factor in the sport situation, said Dr. Wallace, is the undeniable fact that large crowds will not turn out to see teams which are not winning. For this reason he has felt for some time that the University itself should help out in this matter. The solution suggested was the appointment of an Athletic Director, probably paid by the University. This director would oversee all branches of athletics, and he would be solely responsible for getting the right people into the right sports. There was no question, however, that the Athletic Director should infringe in any way on the student management of sports.

The President pointed out that already many individual members of the faculty are greatly interested in our activities, and in their own various ways have been of great assistance.

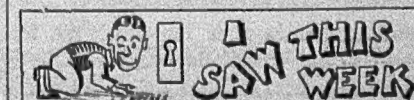
Asked as to his position on the subject of holding formals overtown, Dr. Wallace admitted that this was a very contentious point. Up until the present time, he said, the administration has been perfectly justified in definitely refusing to allow dances to be held off the campus. If the University is to be held responsible for students' behavior at Varsity functions, those functions should be held in a place which is under University control.

However, conditions have undoubtedly been changing during the past few years. At the present time there are a large number of students who would like to go to the formals who cannot, due to the limited facilities of Athabasca Hall. For this reason, the President thought the matter of the holding of University dances overtown was one which had to be decided according to the varying circumstances from year to year. The authorities have decided that conditions do not warrant the change this year, but at some time, possibly in the near future, the authorities might possibly change their stand.

In any case, said Dr. Wallace, the question is one which must be discussed thoroughly.

NOTICE, AGGIES!

A meeting of the Agricultural Club will be held on Wednesday, Jan. 29th, at 4:30, in Arts 111. The speaker at this occasion will be Mr. B. W. Greene, of the Northwest Milling Company, his subject being "The Story of Flour from Wheat to Bread." Tea will be served.



Marion Maybank making whoopee at the Shasta Saturday night, all because of the game played by Little Ralphie.

Babs Van Kleeck at the Tiv Friday night. Slumming, eh? Doug resenting the inference.

Johnnie Porter spending a night away from home—where?

Flora Macleod making a one-point landing Saturday afternoon.

Al Terwilliger skiing with a fem on Sunday. Who is she, Al?

Johnnie M. Brown holding all three valves down last Wednesday.

Gordon L. Burton trying to pronounce a four-letter word correctly.

Birdie Peacock and Mary Davidson shoving snow off the Pi Phi house.

Hec McFadyen playing truant last Tuesday p.m.

Beth Grisdale on the business end of a pick and shovel.

John Shipley holding a hand over his mouth.

—writing I Saw this Week.

Will Carrington at church.

Doris Attwood embarrassed Saturday morning—these steady boy-friends do pop up so suddenly.

Earl Lane being entertained by a blonde over the week-end.

Jack McCaffery headed east from the Tivoli about 12:30 p.m.



Jan. 29—Chem Club Meeting, 4:30 p.m., M-142.
E.S.S. Meeting, 8:00 p.m., M-142.
Ag Club, 4:30 p.m., A-111.
Med Club, 8:00 p.m., St. Joe's.
Interface Hockey, 5:00 p.m., Rink.
Women's Hockey, Varsity vs. Hustlers, 8:00 p.m.
Jan. 30—Women's Basketball, 8:00 p.m., Upper Gym.
S.C.M. Meeting at Mrs. Long's.
Feb. 3—Monday, Commerce Club meeting, Varsity Tuck Shop. Speaker, M. J. Walker.



THE GATEWAY

Edited January 29

BY THE GOOSEBERRY CLUB

One Geese George Casper
One Berry Thomas Clarke
Another Geese Osborne Buchanan
Another Berry Hec McFadyen
Two Geeseberries Hutton, Bishop
One Geeseberry George Mores

STUDENT SPIRIT

Student spirit? Well might one ask what student spirit is around this campus of ours; so long is it since the students of this university have seemed interested in any branch of activity, that a stranger on looking around would be struck by the fact, a fact which is being driven home to a few of us everyday, that this place is just becoming what one might call a glorified brain-trust. Is there nothing going on around the campus? Don't the students take any interest in athletics? Has everyone got too much work to do to go out anywhere? Has the continued increase in necessary scholastic standing had anything to do with killing enthusiasm? Are not the various branches of student activity managed properly? Does just a certain clique run everything? Does every organization get an even break? These are a few of the questions that would confront a graduate of some six or seven years ago on paying a visit, of a few days, to his Alma Mater.

To every question there are two sides, and yet to each of the above, the arguments seem to be unevenly divided—more so in some cases than in others, however. One has only to look around, to prick up one's ears to know that there are all kinds of activities going on every day of the week—not only one but three or four—and yet every effort only meets with failure. Why? Because those that should be behind these ventures won't be bothered; they would rather go over town with "the rest of the boys," or take the girl to a show when there is a very good play to be seen in Convocation Hall, or a hockey game at the rink. Ask various individuals if athletics should be abolished and they are at once up in arms, such a question is absurd—and yet will they buy a ticket to the hockey game? No, they have to go somewhere else.

On the other hand some claim they cannot support the efforts of some poor striving soul, because they have too much work to do. It does not appear that work is taking up so much time when three hours can be spent down the corridor in John Smith's room with five or six others, either, telling jokes and swapping lies or playing black-jack. Of course, maybe we're wrong. Being "broke" is often another excuse, but on looking around it doesn't seem to be nearly as expensive to take a girl to a hockey game near home, with no taxi fares to pay, as it does to go to an overtown cabaret, even if one goes to Tuck after leaving the rink. Are not the senior basketball games in the gymnasium interesting? These games are not at inconvenient times either, they are always scheduled early in the evening so that there is plenty of time to do anything one wishes to do afterwards—but are they supported?

We all, one as much as the other, feel the stress of the increased scholastic standings required by the faculty, but if a few DO exert themselves to make possible these functions and spend hours in preparations, is it too much to ask of the students to support them. Many wonder why we are overburdened by these regulations of the faculty—well that is not a question for us to answer—ask the faculty. However, we will say this much, that this university has one of the best names of any such institution on the North American continent for scholastic standing—if that means anything.

It cannot be said that every branch of activity is managed as well as it should be or could be. But why? Because numerous managers and presidents of clubs are so disheartened or else they, too, have so fallen by the wayside, like the bulk of the student body, that they just don't care. They, too, would rather let things slip away rather than put their right foot forward and do their utmost to try and keep people interested in their department. Also it is often said that just a chosen few run everything but does anyone else step forward to try and relieve the load from the shoulders of some overburdened executive, who had the work thrust upon him because no one else would come forward; and he rather than let the business at hand flow down the gutter, has taken on the job to the detriment of his studies. Should this be so? As a matter of fact every organization doesn't receive an even break—but why? The breaks are only there for those who make them, however, everyone is not able to make a bid for these breaks, hence many suffered because the man at the top is either too indolent or too much overworked to grasp opportunity when it knocks so gently on his door.

Well, should all this go on, or should it not be stopped before it is too late? We feel that now is the time to act, and follow the maxim passed on to us by our ancestors and taught to us by our mothers: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Its really not such a bad idea. Think it over.

WHITHER EVERGREEN AND GOLD

The protest meeting of last week brought several pertinent questions before the student body. A very important one which was not touched upon was the question of financing Evergreen and Gold.

Since that outstanding volume of 1934, Evergreen and Gold is acknowledged to be the finest publication of its kind in Canada, and need take a back seat to none of the annuals of American universities of comparative size.

This is a record of which we may well be proud.

View Books of University and City 25c

A few Eversharp Pencils, reg. 90c, now 50c

Fountain Pens, reg. \$2.00, now \$1.25

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UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

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IF YOU KNOW
OF A BETTER
GO TO IT

A WORD TO THE WISE

The world is old and likes to laugh
New jokes are hard to find,
A whole new editorial staff
Can't tickle every mind
So if you find an ancient joke
Dubbed in some modern guise
Don't frown and give the thing a poke
—just laugh—don't be too wise.

Irate father—I got a letter from the U. of A. that says our girl has been stealing.
Mother—What?
Father—Says she has been taking home economics.

First student—Have you ever been pinched for going too fast?
Second student—No, but I have been slapped.

Frat. man (?) (to prospective pledge) — We have the finest bunch of fellows. None of them drink or smoke, or swear, spit or chew, and yet we have a swell time.

McDermid—Say are you describing a nursery?

We understand that Burke was run over by a Distributor's truck. Could it be the first time the drinks were on him.

Girl (gazing at a skyscraper)—My how many tiers.
Charlie Hurst — Probably designed by a snivel engineer.

As one Scotchman to another, Plaid to meet you.

NEXT PLEASE

Why are you taking this course Mr.—Smith?
Er—well because I am very fond of the subject. It gives me a new insight into the problems which—er—I'm called upon to meet in everyday life. It has been an inspiration to me.

Professor—Very good. Now, Mr. Jones, you tell one.

HEARD AT THE PROM

First student—What do you think of her dress?
Second (not student)—It does make you think doesn't it.

It has been said that the U. of A. is all right from one point of view. Could it be from the High Level?

Coeducation was once a race for supremacy between the sexes, but now it is neck to neck.

Sid—At the theatre the other night I heard two harmonists playing two different pieces at the same time. Do you remember what they were?
Gauce—Yes; one was playing, "Get Along Little Doggie Get Along" and the other was playing "Trees."

Is it true that Vivian French had a measley trick played on her or is this just a rash statement.

Doug Wallace—Since I met you darling, I can't sleep. I can't eat, I can't drink.
Bark Van Kleek (shyly)—Why not?
Doug—Cause I'm broke.

Zoo Prof.—How do you tell the difference between a male and female sardine?
Hec McFadyen—Watch and see which can they come out of.

The new chemistry song, I got a "Fehling" you're foolin'.

How many students last week saw "Mutiny on the Botany"?

George Mores—I am not afraid of going to the hospital, mother. I'll be brave and take my medicine, but I ain't going to let them palm off a baby on me like they did you. I want a pup.

Thompson—Do you play golf with knickers?
Wray—No only with white people.

First house Ec.—We have the nicest parachute jumper teaching us how to make drop cakes.
Second House Ec.—That's nothing, you should see the chiropodist that is showing us how to make corn fritters.

Evergreen and Gold is setting the pace in Canada. This year requests have been received from British Columbia, Saskatchewan, Queen's, Western Ontario and Montana for permission to copy features of the two preceding books. A record of which we may be proud, certainly, but one which is becoming increasingly difficult to maintain. Progress is ever difficult and expensive, and the price of leadership is high.

What does Evergreen and Gold cost to the individual? The innocent Freshman will glibly answer \$3.00. Have you ever stopped to consider what cash outlay it does require from your pocket? There is the initial charge of \$3.00. Immediately we may add the charge of \$1.00 which is made before one print is available. A certain portion of your class fee goes to the Year Book. A certain portion of your Commerce Club fee, of your Ag Club fee, of your House Ec Club fee finds its way into the coffers of Evergreen and Gold. Part of your Union fee is also transferred to Evergreen and Gold in the form of a subsidy.

It is safe to say that the lower limit is \$4.00 for a Freshman who appears but once and the upper limit is \$7.00 for a Senior who is active in several fields of extra-curricular endeavor. Why should Seniors bear such a large proportion of the cost? Why should there not be a compulsory charge such as that made for The Gateway, thereby ensuring a more even distribution of costs between various groups of students? Is it worth while to attempt to maintain our leadership in the annual publication field? Is there any system of financing which would eliminate these inequalities?

Insist on these questions being answered at the Union meeting on Friday.

EXCHANGE

BY SAMUEL GLOTZER

Once again I went over the train of my thoughts; not that I hoped to find a loop-hole in my thinking, but to make certain that my decision was impeccable.

There was no justification for my going on living. For more than a year I have been without work; the last cent of money was gone; and all that could be sold was sold long ago. Though my landlady has not yet said a word about the delayed payment of her rent, her silence was none the less eloquent, and in her glances I saw no hope for me. Nor could I entertain any hope to find work. My numerous applications for employment were not accepted if answered at all. Even were there a hope to find something in the future, my exhausted means would not sustain me even for a short time. Charity? But I don't believe in it for a man of my age. On the contrary, the mere fact that I, with my college education, at the age of 23, must become a social burden, was a justification for my decision.

Again and again I had followed through my arguments to the same end, and my funds grew smaller, my theoretical considerations began to shape themselves into a final determination to carry the decision to the practical end.

And so when the mail brought me another batch of letters with "regret to be unable at present," and at a lunch-counter my last dollar bill was reduced to silver change, I said to myself that this was the final notice and now I had to act. This thought neither frightened nor excited me. I thought of death with epicurean indifference. It merely robs us of sensation. As long as we are, death is not; and when death is, we are not. Thus armed with philosophy, on the memorial evening of May I put on my last and best suit of clothes—for I believe that one must look one's best when meeting death—and I left my room with a firm determination never to come back again.

It was a little after eight o'clock in the evening, and the coming darkness had begun to cast its shadow over the city sky. Streets were full of people, shop-windows were flooded with light, and electric signs twinkled in the setting darkness like stars in the sky. The life was going on as ever, one could feel its mighty flow in the warm breeze of the spring evening. Quietly I strolled along the streets; I was in no hurry and knew that I had enough courage to carry out my decision in due time.

It was quite dark when I reached the steep banks of the river in the city outskirts. I ascended a narrow path to a secluded spot which would serve best my purpose, for I certainly did not want to make a fool of myself by being interrupted by a chance person. The spot was an ideal one for a suicide—a cliff rising straight up about two hundred feet over swiftly flowing water. A low wooden fence ran along the cliff. All one had to do was to climb over it and make a leap into space. An intense revolting feeling rose in me, my whole being protested against that idea, but my nerves did not relax. I put my leg on top of the fence and began to climb over it. Everything in me was tense. In my mind I saw already myself falling through space and plunging into dark waters below.

I was half way over the fence when a sound of a step reached my ear. Mine was a show for no audience. Quickly I descended the fence and ran across the path to hide myself among the bushes till the coming person was gone.

The steps grew louder and finally came into view. She had rather a tall, slim, girlish figure in a dark suit, jacket and hat, as far as it could be discerned in the dim light of a distant lantern. She approached the fence and leaned over it; she rendered the whole affair comical. Here a man who one moment ago was committing suicide, had to stop in the middle, because of an uncalled for intruder, and now he had to wait until she would condescend to go away, that he might finish it. They say: he, who failed in life will succeed in death; with me even that was a failure.

While thus thinking I cast a glance in the direction of the fence to see how the visitor was getting on. To my surprise she was on the other side of the fence at the very edge of the cliff. Her whole figure showed hesitation, but there was no doubt as to her intention—she was daring herself to leap into the river. Even before I realized what was going on, I had been running at top speed toward the fence, and she hardly made a single motion before her arms were caught in both my hands. All this happened so quickly that I was at a loss as to what to say.

"If you please," I stammered, trying to collect my thoughts, "I hope I don't intrude." "What do you want of me? Let me go." She made an attempt to free herself, but I desperately clung to her arm.

"Just one second, please. Would you mind stepping on this side of the fence?" Gently I helped her over it; she did not resist.

"Will you let me go now?" She said when she safely reached the ground. "Who are you, anyway?"

"I am Oliver Lane, mining engineer; age 23. Could you employ me?" So many times did I use that sentence that now I fired it out automatically. It made her smile.

"I must go now," she said quietly; insistence sounded no longer in her voice.

"What were you trying to do here?" I asked with a smile. She stiffened. "What right have you to ask that question?"

I apologized. I did not mean to be personal. I told her about my interrupted attempt. "I think that two persons who are about to die need not be secretive."

"Well," she said, with a little sigh, after a good scrutinizing look at me, "mine is the same case as yours. I am a stenographer. Like you I could not find employment; like you I ran out

Correspondence

January 26, 1936.

Editor, The Gateway.

All the controversy on spirit, sports, 'n stuff, has forcibly brought to my attention glaring facts of maladministration, lack of co-operation and general poor management. With squawks about inadequate gym facilities, faculty badminton and interfac sport, I hope to achieve my aim in arousing more enthusiasm in suggesting several remedies.

In the first place, faculty badminton has aroused student antipathy, as the members of the faculty, without paying Students' Union fees, have encroached on the time of an already overcrowded, inadequate gym. How about the faculty paying Students' Union fees if they wish to use the gym and thus keep the student from using it?

Secondly, interfac basketball is certainly not getting a break. By way of comparison, men's senior basketball has been under way since November. Interfac basketball, however, was started a week ago, the middle of January. Men's senior basketball get four practices a week, or over five hours a week. With five or six teams playing interfac basketball and six hours allotted to them, each team has had only about one hour a week (since the middle of January). The students certainly warrant more than this. Perhaps you say interfac basketball is lousy anyway. It certainly can't be expected to be "so hot" when we have no practices, no coaches—darn it, no anything.

Remedy such conditions, and I am sure your "student spirit" will be strengthened. Women's athletics, I understand, appoint a manager of interfac basketball at the end of the University year for the next term. How about following such an excellent example? Come on, Scott and Gale, whip up the horses and do something about these atrocious conditions.

—R. E. G.

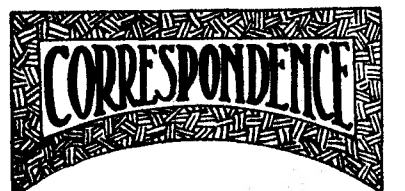
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Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—Considerable attention has been given lately to this thing called "Student Liberty." Might I, in my own quaint way, have my little say? "Student Liberty" covers a vast, questionable, and so far, little known field. It is a phase of the University which is spoken of in terms of doubt and fearfulness. It is a phase, according to hearsay, that is given small scope in this institution. It is a phase extremely dangerous, but at the same time extremely necessary.

By the time any individual has developed and learned and watched until they are sufficiently intelligent and have enough academic background that they are, in the minds of the educationalists of the province, capable of indulging in a university career, then they should be sufficient unto themselves.

If they are not, when will they be? If they cannot know by this time that it is better to do this and not to do that, will they ever? Apparently their training at home has not been sufficient. If it has not, the University cannot help it. If they must burn their fingers, let them hop to it. It is better far to be scorched while young and healthy and adaptable than it is in later years. We have all heard, "as the twig is bent, so will it grow." But if these sprigs that inhabit the corridors of university buildings got a few mild jolts under the chin, they would, in all probability, straighten up and be the better for it. But this malignant practice of saying "tsk, tsk, mustn't" with that superior shake of the head, has about the same affect on youth as stepping on the accelerator has on a high-powered car.

Very truly yours,
TEECCEE.

He—Darling, you are the most beautiful girl in the world; the most divine; the most adorable; the most wonderful charming creature ever made; you are superb; you are exquisite; you are marvellous; I love you, I love you; I must have you; I can't live without you; will you marry me?
She—"Who, me?"

An uninvited guest at a society function went up to the host and said: "Who is the lady with a face like a crumple?" "That's my wife," replied the host. "Oh, well, I shouldn't let that worry you," said the uninvited guest. "You should just see mine."

The climbers were about to tackle a difficult stretch in the Lake District. The leader, turning to the novice of the party, said, "You're green at this job, aren't you?" "Am I?" said the beginner, with a glance at the rock-face. "I feel pure white."

At the University of Edinburgh, Scotland, girls not only pay their own car fare when the boy friends take them out, but they also pay for their own theatre tickets.

FEATURES AND CO-ED

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

By Ozzy

This year things seemed to have got all balled up in rugby. One thing that was worth noting was the good teamwork of all the players and it can't be said that any of the players hogged the pigskin. The boys had to bite the dust quite a bit and it was a little turf on them. Well we have no kick to make and we'll not run them down for the score board being Bear of results.

Last season there was quite a serious robbery in Athabasca. We may say that the burglar made quite a nice haul. One thing I am sure and that is he must be quite a reasonable man—he is still open to conviction.

It is understood that the Philharmonic Society is having quite a bit of trouble this year. It seems to be just one sing after the other. Of chorus things sounded a bit flat but with tenor eleven more voice and girls the club should be able to scale their difficulties.

The past term saw quite a bit of disturbance in residences over monetary penalties. If everything is fine what's the fuss about? Water some of the difficulties? Hose to blame?

The Engineer's Banquet was held at the MacDonald this year as is the custom. It was just another case of Mac-ing whoopee, but that was neither beer or there. Is it true that one member didn't play up very well?

Is it true that after a series of parties at the different Frat. Houses some of the members are frat broke? It will be a case of house I going to hang out till payday. Phil on you boys, we hope you weren't Pi-eyed. Theta hold you for a while.

Is it true that some of the fellows joined the C.O.T.C. just to get winter overcoats. Maybe they can't do better elsewhere or how else would we puttee it.

It isn't generally known that George Casper has hay fever so bad that he sneezes every time he passes a grass widow. Why only the other day he was heard singing the song, "Wider you get those eyes." Three guesses who it was for.

The boys displaying so many Scotch plaids this season seem to have come Ayr-minded.

The other day we heard of a man in Scotland who had twenty-nine children. Great Scot, that's what we say, or should we have said, Well Dionne.

There has been quite a display of ear coverings this winter. It is hopeful the boys won't carry the thing too far and realize when a muffs a muffs. The fad may not last longer and it may be

a case of ear today and gone tomorrow. Who nose, but I guess we'll just have to face it and take it on the chin.

The dances of last season have been well attended. Pretty Soph for some people and Prom now on there will probably be even more attend. The next will soon be here so be Senior there.

It is rumored that Dr. Sandin has discovered a new alcohol and will call it "Reuben alcohol."

THE ENGINEER—A PARABLE

One day three men, a lawyer, a doctor, and an engineer, appeared before St. Peter as he stood guarding the pearly gates.

The first man to step forward was the lawyer. With confidence and assurance, he proceeded to deliver an eloquent address which left St. Peter dazed and bewildered. Before the venerable Saint could recover, the lawyer quickly handed him a writ of mandamus, pushed him aside and strode through the open portals.

With impressive, dignified bearing, he introduced himself: "I am Dr. Brown." St. Peter received him cordially. "I feel I know you, Dr. Brown. Many who preceded you said you sent them here. Welcome to our city!"

The engineer, modest and diffident, had been standing in the background. He now stepped forward. "I am looking for a job," he said. St. Peter wearily shook his head. "I am sorry," he replied. "We have no work for you. If you want a job you can go to hell."

This response sounded familiar to the engineer, and made him feel more at home. "Very well," he said. "I had hell all my life and I guess I can stand it better than the others." St. Peter was puzzled. "Look here, young man, what are you?" "I am an engineer," was the reply. "Oh, yes," said St. Peter. "Do you belong to the Locomotive Brotherhood?" "No, I am sorry," the engineer responded apologetically. "I am a different kind of engineer." "I do not understand," said St. Peter. "What on earth do you do?" The engineer recalled a definition and calmly replied: "I apply mathematical principles to the control of natural forces."

This sounded meaningless to St. Peter, and his temper got the better of him. "Young man," he said, "you can go to hell with your mathematical principles and try your hand on some of the natural forces there." "That suits me," responded the engineer. "I am always glad to go where there is a tough job to tackle." Whereupon he departed for the nether regions.

And it came to pass that strange reports began to reach St. Peter. The celestial denizens, who had amused themselves in the past by looking down upon the less fortunate creatures in the Inferno, commenced asking for transfers to that other domain. The sounds of agony and suffering were stilled. Many new arrivals, after seeing both places, selected the nether region for their permanent abode. Puzzled, St. Peter sent messengers to visit hell and to report back to him. They returned, all excited, and reported to St. Peter.

"That engineer you sent down there," said the messengers, "has completely transformed the place so that you would not know it now. He has harnessed the fiery furnaces for light and power. He has cooled the entire place with artificial refrigeration. He has filled the air with cool perfumed breezes. He has flung bridges across the bottomless abyss and has bored tunnels through the obsidian cliffs. He has created paved streets, gardens, parks and playgrounds, lakes, rivers and beautiful waterfalls. That engineer you sent down there has gone through hell and has made it a realm of happiness, peace and industry."

—The Brunswickan.

Co-ed Basketball in Upper Gym, Thursday at 8:30—Comets vs. Co-eds.

LA POUDRE AUX YEUX

or SANDIN THE EYES

Enter Rubinoff Sandin (minus the violin) accompanied by the Zymase twins singing the ammonia song (Ammonia Bird in a Gilded Cage.) (Chem you beat that?)

Rubinoff (Looking at a tall flask)—Some neck. First Twin—Yeh but we don't. Rub.—No wisecracks or acetone you down a bit. Second Twin—This is the Wurtz lecture I ever heard, I'd be a Halide better off if I were home.

First Twin—Alkyl you for that crack. Second Twin—Alcohol your bluff. Rub.—Glycol a cop? Are you trying to start something?

Second Twin—Olfine with me. First Twin—Isoprene that all this foolishness will stop. Iodide if we had been juggled.

Rub.—I haven't benzine much action out of you two lately. Either you get busy or get out. Amine what I say.

First Twin—Is that divinyl word? Second Twin—Acetic that he meant it. What an acid thought. Rub.—What does H2OK9 equal?

First Twin—Water dog. Rub.—Has anyone seen Pete? Second Twin—Pete, who? Rub.—Petroleum.

First Twin—Kerosine him yesterday but he ain't benzene since. Maybe he went out and got himself well oiled.

Rub.—Can you tell me anything about nitrates? Second Twin—Sure they are cheaper than dayrates.

Rub.—I Cossack you for that answer. Dent you make me Med. It's no Art to answer a Civil question. So just Lab that off.

(Exit the Zymase twins.) —"Ozzy"

CO-ED SPORT

SENIOR BASKETBALL

It would appear that so far this year the results of the women's senior basketball quintet are not all that have been hoped for. We hope that in this short survey it will be possible to explain why.

The season opened with a very large turnout—good material, enthusiasm and Jake Jamieson—and if you have seen the men's senior team in action one will see there enough proof of Jake's ability as a coach. Nevertheless, only three of last year's senior squad turned out, and it is no easy task for any coach to build a winning team from such a small nucleus. However, the girls have worked hard and taken to their training like real trojans. At the end of November two teams were picked, nine for the senior and seven for the intermediate, and the chances of promotion or demotion kept all sixteen girls right on their toes.

Everything ran along smoothly for a short while until injuries, exams and the Philharmonic took its toll of outstanding players. This continued to diminish the ranks until only ten players were left, and the two teams were forced to amalgamate, this meaning practically a fresh start due to reorganization being necessary. In spite of this, during the last three weeks the team has been improving steadily with stiff workouts and excellent co-operation on the part of all concerned.

The recent formation of a league in the city, comprised of the Imps, the Comets and Varsity, has given the girls new strength and an opportunity to try the new principle drilled into them by Coach Jamieson.

Less than three weeks remain before the University of Alberta meets Saskatchewan in the intercollegiate series for the Cecil Race trophy, an emblem of supremacy held by the U. of A. girls for the last nine years. In spite of so many strokes of bad luck, there is good possibility of it remaining with us for another year. Let's support the girls, and for once give our quintet a break.

HOUSE LEAGUE BASKETBALL

The schedule is drawing near to an end and last Thursday the Crescents bettered their chances of winning the basketball trophy considerably when they took the Arrows into camp. The game was without doubt one of the best of the series, also one of the best attended. Both spectators and players seemed to enjoy the struggle and for once off-side wise-cracks and off-stage noises went at a premium.

Opening at a clip that seemed impossible both teams put all they had into the game but neither quintet seemed to possess what it takes around the basket. In the second canto, however, the Crescents got down to business and started dropping the much wrestled ball into the hoop with constant regularity. In the third period the Arrows' attempts to check seemed to be still less effective although each team maintained a terrific pace. By the end of the stanza the Crescents had piled up an insurmountable lead and both teams being all in they decided to call it a day and give the floor to the men's interfac teams, which had by this time arrived and became a jeering mob.

Mary Clayton and Gwen White were outstanding for the winners while Marg MacDonald and Billy Ferguson played a good share of the Arrows' game.

THE WOMEN'S SWIMMING CLUB

Have you ever gazed into the cool, clear, crystal depths? Have you ever

observed the little fish twistin' and twirlin', and wished that you, too, were able to perform such queer evolutions? The strange part of it is that among the co-eds, there exists a section who have actually attempted to acquire this art, or, possibly, they studied, besides the oh—fish, mermaids and stuff. Mermaids, who besides twistin' and twirlin' have developed a fascination all their own. However, be this as it may, these co-eds have somehow won a permanent position on the campus—or over town (on Thursday's, so we're told). Be it noted that in their valiant attempt they have been assisted by Coach Ralph McDonald, who, no doubt, in admiration for their prototype—the mermaid—bids fair to raise their quality above all myth.

Thinking that they now rival anything and everything that swims, they have decided to match their beauty—shall we say?—and ability against all comers, in this instance the Saskatchewan and Manitoba varsities. February is the month. And in order that their backers can get a front view they will face photographers on Wednesday in bathing suits. There will be Betty Dick, the expert of the diving board, Carmen McKee and Phyllis Mullen of speed fame, Helen Jamieson, president of the club and noted tank fixture, as well as many others.

There is little doubt but that those girls wearing the Green and Gold down to Saskatoon will bring back the silverware with them.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

Unusual activity characterizes girls' hockey this season. Three practices a week find the girls out, and all, to work and to work hard, and under Coach Talbot's smooth coaching things are moving right along, and a record season is predicted. Only one game has been played so far and that not with definite success for the girls are just getting into shape again since Christmas festivities. From now on there will be about two games a week and to wind up the complete schedule, a trip to Red Deer is being planned to take place about the end of February. On Wednesday, January 29, the co-eds are to play the Rustlers, Dominion champs, and is to be at the Varsity rink, that's just a gentle hint folks—the admission is only 10 cents. I know you're just dying to know who and what is on this hockey team. Well here's how they line up.

Contestants for netminder are strong this year, with Marg Findlay, last year's goalie, and Helen Rose turning in unexcelled performances, so Jack has decided to keep them both and that ably takes care of the goal.

Mary Stone, an old stalwart of last year and in there every time and Ruth Hazlett are the defencemen and Mary and Ruth feel sure they can stop 'em—come out and see them.

Centre positions are held by Mary Hewitt, Varsity's old standby and a real whiz, and Audrey Stephenson of the Red Deer Amazons, and one swell hockey player. Both are fast and show real class.

Left wings are successfully willed by Alice MacDonald, a classy little skater and stickhandler and Marion—a new comer but already warranting her place on the team.

Thelma Barley, speed personified, and Barbara Burns a real hooper, takes care of the right wings and nothing happens there that shouldn't. Jane Laidlaw is turning in her own particular brand of hockey which is really good and means a whole lot to the forward line.

So it kinda looks, folks, as if the girls might go to town, well in any case, come and see them play and have a real treat.

REMINISCENSES

From the Diary of Elmer Zelch

The reading today is taken from the fourth verse of the third chapter of the Book of Resolutions:

And it came to pass that the Bishop in the sinabob of Saint Joseph did rise up and he spake unto his disciples of this and that and not much.

And the disciples were much impressed by his small wisdom.

And they went forth to preach to the multistude and bade them gather

in Commotion Hall on the afternoon of Wednesday, the twenty-second day of the first month of this year.

And the multistude inspired by the teachings of the Picador of the house of Cuspidor in the province of Much De Plore, did gather in Commotion Hall.

And the Bishop strode forth and mounted a daze at the front of the Hall and spoke unto them.

But one, he of the tribe of Samuels, much goaded by the mutterings of them about the halls of the House of Parts did rise up, and lo he spoke much words.

And he spake of the ways of the Bishop and the folly of he that hateth the women, and did scorn him for sowing of wild votes.

And he then turneth upon he that feedeth the multistude with loafs and pubfishery—he the harper of things to be, and lo Harper did gaineth much madness, and his face was sore red all over muchly and so too was his neck.

And he, Samuels, did drag forth much dirt of the prowess of Prowse, and how he did drink overmuch of campaign.

And the crowd clappeth a great handful.

And he, Prowse, was much angered and rose and looked about him and trembled in his wrath and displeasure.

And he spoke to the multistude and how he had been resulted before them to these, such extremities.

And he spake of the ways of authorities and all were depressed by his wisdom.

And he did tell of the hardships of they that played football and how they hateth a great much a damsel called Fannie, for verily they hath bitter and sore feelings and all did seem to be down on her and a lad they called Gyn.

And he satteth him down and there was heardeth much clapping.

And he the silver tongued orator, the Rhodes Horse Collar, did speak of the way of all dresses with much wisdom, and lo he did do a great tasting. And Mark you, a bell went clang clang McClung—just as in Varsity Night.

And so—great are the works of he that doeth, but not he that undoeth. So may it not be too much.

POME

Red eyes in the morning,
From boozing at night,
All bring my memories
Of highball's dark plight.

I drank in the evening,
And all the night through;
Red eyes in the morning,
In sure I'll have you.

I seem to be sure of
Such a dam painful head
That I will drink this one
To my sweetheart instead.

Red eyes in the morning,
Oh, my poor sore head,
In class I do long for
A nice warm soft bed.

So the moral of this is:
When you go on a tite,
Just take enough liquor
So you remain upright.

Red eyes in the morning,
Such a damn painful head,
I've got such a headache
That I wish I were dead.

WELCOME BACK



AMY COGSWELL

Efficient president of Women's Athletics, who returned to the Senior Women's Basketball squad this last week. She was greatly missed up till now.

Another Pome

When I am in
St. Joseph's Tuck,
Midst smoke and grime
And snow and muck,
Gee whiz, I think
Of how my dad
Would really feel
So gosh damn mad
Were he to know
I spent his dimes
On those dumb girls
Like you sometimes.
And how I skip
A class or two
Each day to go
And eat with you.
But I don't know,
I may be dumb,
But anyhow
I know it's fun
To go with you,
For then I know
To one more class
I needn't go.

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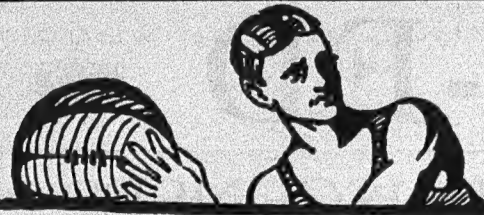
THEATRE NEWS

STRAND THEATRE, Wed., Thurs. Friday, Jan. 29, 30, 31—Jane Froman and James Melton in "Stars Over Broadway."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Thurs., Friday, Sat., Jan. 30, 31, Feb. 1—Hoot Gibson in "Powder Smoke Range" and Wheeler & Woolsey in "The Rainmakers."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Friday, Jan. 29, 30, 31—Helen Mack in "She" and Wheeler & Woolsey in "Nitwits."

RIALTO THEATRE, now showing—Edward Everett Horton in "Private Secretary" also John Mack Brown in "Against The Law."



SPORTS



ALBERTA FIGHTING HARD FOR HALPENNY TROPHY

Huskies Turn it on To Tie Bears 3-3

Scott Pick of Green and Gold Squad

(Continued from Page 1)

SECOND GAME

The second game of the series was a crowd pleaser from start to finish, and everyone went away satisfied. The Saskatoon boys changed their tactics and started in high gear right at the first bell. It looked like a sure win for the Huskies until their defence failed in the last ten minutes of the game. The series in Saskatoon should be a wow.

The game started off with a series of end-to-end rushes, and featured a couple of nice plays by Dunlap and Cruickshanks. Jonsson moved up to centre for the Huskies, and this greatly improved their second string forward line. There was a scramble in front of the Saskatchewan net, and Kusch made a nice save from Gibson. Jonsson made a beautiful rush, and Talbot was chased for his part in stopping it. With Talbot off, Denton and Scratch combined for the first goal of the game, Denton scoring. Zender made a nice rush. Jonson and Stark were waived to the cooler for shoving. Right after they got back on the ice, Dunlap was banned, and the Huskies turned on the pressure. Tallman was forced to save hard shots from Grey, Jonsson and Ard. Parres drew a penalty, and Dunlap missed a couple of good chances to score by not being able to control the puck. Period ended with Varsity pressing. Score: Huskies 1, Bears 0.

Right after the start of the second canto, Garvie took a compulsory rest, and the Bears swarmed around the Husky net. The outcome of this pressure play was a goal by Gibson from Dunlap. Garvie was no sooner on the ice than he and Woywitka were chased

for shoving. About a minute after this Zender got two minutes, and Tallman rose to the heights in keeping the Huskies out. The teams had about a minute of play at full strength when Scratch was given two minutes. The Huskies resorted to wide open play instead of a defensive style. Scratch was given time to make one rush before he was given another rest. Kusch was forced to make sensational stops from nearly all the Varsity players. Then Denton broke away after a great piece of stick-handling, and scored a beautiful goal with a hard backhand shot. Ard drew Moher's eye, and while he was off Grey fooled the Bears by breaking away and beating the one-man defence to score. The end of the period was ragged. Score: Huskies 3, Bears 1.

At the start of the third period both teams resorted to shooting from outside the blue line. The feature of this period was the tight defence of the Bears. Denton broke away, and the fast back-checking of Woywitka was all that saved a goal. In this play Nick was hurt and was out of action for the rest of the game. Morrison got two minutes, and Varsity stormed the Husky net. Shortly after Morrison came back Gibson scored a goal which was disallowed because of interference. Donald drew a penalty, and in the resulting pressure play Cruickshanks scored on a pass from Gibson. Tallman made a remarkable save as Jonsson and Scratch combined on a nice play. Donald and Morrison of the Huskies and Talbot of the Bears were waived to the box, and Kusch played wonderful goal in holding the Bears at bay. With both teams at full strength, Scott scored the tying goal from a scramble in front of the net. During the remaining three minutes both teams seemed unwilling to open up, and the final score was: Huskies 3, Bears 3.

There was little to pick between the Alberta forwards, although Gibson's game was greatly improved over Saturday. The three defence men played a good tight game, and had plenty to do.

Of the Huskies, Kusch played a great

OUTSTANDING



BOB ZENDER

Whose remarkable showing on Saturday was responsible for Varsity's win.

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SPORTING SLANTS

By Hec McFadyen

A great many of our hockey players and fans do not seem to realize the value of a good referee, and gave Stan Moher the well known razzberry last Saturday. In our opinion Stan did a very good job, and called them close for both sides, which was very essential in a game such as this one.

We hear that Coach Jake Jamieson was tearing his hair after the basketball game Saturday night. We don't blame him a bit, as it was a poor exhibitoin. But you can't blame the coach if the players are going to take things in their own hands while on the floor.

With the Arts combining with Ag-Com-Law to form one team and the Meds acquiring the players taking the combined course of Arts and Med, interfac hockey now has four evenly balanced teams, and some real fast, keenly contested games are to be expected.

This Frosh basketball team seem to have the goods, and are expected to give the highly touted Meds a great battle before the season is over.

A great deal of credit is due our hockey coach, Jack Talbot, for turning out a winning team. After working hard all fall and early winter to weld a team together, he came back after Xmas to find that the Freshman Committee had practically demolished his team, and he had to start all over again. Those who were at the game Saturday know the result. Nice going, Jack.

The Med interfac hockey team suffered a severe loss when Rex Young fractured his collar-bone Saturday night while skating. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery, Rex.

Our Boxing Club seems to be making great progress according to all reports. In a tournament at Gibbons the Varsity boys cleaned up in four fights out of five. That looks like a fair number of wins for any group.

INTERFACULTY HOCKEY NEWS

This sport is enjoying a boom year, and it is too bad that the teams are not receiving the support of their faculties as they deserve. This hockey has ceased to be of the knock-me-down and drag-me-out calibre. The games are on a par with those just witnessed between the Huskies and the Bears. Players such as Buchanan, Basarab, Lane, Coutts, Warren, Costigan, are going at top speed. Enough said!

We would also like to see the Students' Union take a little more interest in this support by supplying some decent equipment.

If you don't believe the statement as to the calibre of this hockey, come out the next time your team plays and see for yourself.

"A" LEAGUE

	G.	A.	P.
E. Lane, Dents	12	2	14
H. Coutts, Dents	2	5	7
R. Baillie, Dents	2	5	7
G. Buchanan, Dents	4	2	6
D. Hardacre, Ags	3	3	6
D. Wallace, Meds	3	2	5
J. Bergman, Eng	3	2	5
W. Carrington, Dents	4	0	4
R. Gibson, Ags	3	1	4
R. Darrow, Ags	3	1	4
M. Warren, Meds	2	2	4
E. McPherson, Eng	3	1	4

game in goal. Denton was much improved over Saturday. Jonsson and Scratch were dangerous all the time, and skated both ways at top speed. The lineups:

Saskatchewan—Kusch, goal; Jonsson, Donald and Morrison, defence; Ard, Grey, Parres, Denton, Garvie and Scratch, forwards.

Alberta—Tallman, goal; Talbot, Zender and Stark, defence; Dunlap, Scott, Cruickshank, Gibson, Millar and Woywitka, forwards.

Summary:
First period—Woywitka from Scott, 8:15; Zender (unassisted), 16:10. Penalties: Woywitka, Stark, Talbot and Scratch, 2 minutes.

Second period—Jonsson (unassisted), 9:00. Penalties: Jonsson (2), 2 minutes. Third period—Zender from Dunlap, 11:20. Penalties: Zender (2), Donald, Stark, Denton, Jonsson, 2 minutes.

Summary, second game:
First period—Denton from Scratch, 12:25. Penalties: Talbot, Jonsson, Stark, Dunlap and Parres.

Second period—Gibson from Dunlap, 2:25; Denton, 16:25; Grey, 18:03. Penalties: Garvie (2), Woywitka, Zender, Scratch (2), Ard.

Third period: Cruickshanks from Gibson, 12:05; Scott, 17:00. Penalties: Donald (2), Gibson, Talbot, Morrison (2).

W. Smith, Eng.	3	0	3
F. McPherson, Eng.	3	0	3
Mitchell, Ags	3	0	3
Lees, Eng.	2	1	3
K. Moore, Dents	2	1	3
R. Young, Meds	2	1	3
Basarab, Eng.	2	1	3
McCullough, Dents	2	1	3

	P.	W.	L.	T.	F.	A.	P.
Pharm-Dents	8	7	0	1	31	10	14
Eng.	9	6	1	2	23	7	13
Ag-Com-Arts	8	3	0	5	19	34	6
Meds	9	2	1	6	11	23	5

Engineers vs. Pharm-Dents

Friday, Jan. 24th, the Pharm-Dents defeated the Engineers in a fast hockey game. The final score of 2-1 just about indicates the play. The checking was close and tended to get a little rough as Referee L. Oatway seemed to be suffering from a sudden attack of blindness. The scoring was opened right after the face-off, when Lane went through alone to score. From then on the Dents seemed content to play a defensive game, but near the end of the period Millar caught the Dent defence asleep and scored a nice goal to tie things up. The two teams battled on even ground all the second period. The issue was finally decided near the end of the third period when Carrington scored on a pass from Buchanan after a nice combination play.

The lineups:
Engineers—Baker, Millar, Lees, E. McPherson, Garbutt, J. Bergman, W. Smith, Basarab, F. McPherson.
Pharm-Dents—Stuart, McEwan, Jennijohn, Buchanan, Kendall, Carrington, Baillie, Coutts, Lane.

"B" LEAGUE HOCKEY

	P.	W.	L.	T.	F.	A.	P.
Eng.	4	3	0	1	10	5	7
Arts	5	3	2	0	11	9	6
Ags	4	1	3	0	4	7	2
Meds	3	0	2	1	5	9	1

INTERCOLLEGIATE BOXING TOURNEY

Date Set For February 29th

In preparation for the inter-varsity tournament, being staged here on Feb. 29, the boxers and wrestlers are training diligently three times a week. The boxers under Wally Beaumont are shaping up well and have increased their hitting power and accuracy 100 per cent. The wrestlers, coached by Gordon Garry, are almost ready, even now, for all comers.

The boxers who will probably step into the ring are: Earl Buxton, twice provincial welterweight and once middleweight champion of the province; Ed. McLaughlin, twice lightweight champ; Lou Goodwin, southern Alberta welterweight champion last year; Rod Pike, one of the aggressive type of fighters who fights in the lightweight division; Graham Jones, a middleweight who is well known in University circles for his boxing ability.

The probable wrestlers will be: Wilf McLean, who has seen much action in the squared circle; Don Bark, a well known figure around the campus; Pasmak, a husky lad, with plenty of science. There will be two other wrestlers entering the ring, but as yet they have not been chosen.

In the meantime the boys will be getting their ammunition in even better shape to step out into the limelight on February 29th. Don't forget.

INTERFAC HOOP LEAGUE UNDER WAY

Although interfaculty basketball got off to a later start this year than usual, it is opening up rapidly, and once under way will probably enjoy smooth sailing.

Not having had any practices before Christmas, the teams have not yet got down to good basketball and show little combination. They have, however, a good supply of material and an abundance of enthusiasm; and excellent interfaculty basketball is in the offing.

The Freshmen particularly are showing up well. They have two teams turning out, and the "A" team is very strong. With George Walker coaching them, they should come out on the top of the heap.

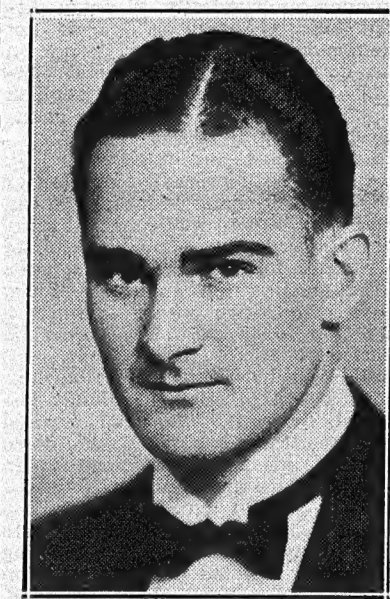
The Meds have an experienced lineup. Several members were formerly senior players, and they know basketball.

The Aggies, last year's champions, are considerably weaker this year, but they should be well up in the finish.

The Engineers have several good players, and the team is fairly strong. The Law, Arts and Pharm-Com are not strong. Few of the players have had much experience, but they are certainly in there with pep and willingness. If ambition counts for much, they will be well up at the end of February.

The team managers are urged to watch the schedule closely during the next two weeks, as extra games will be worked in while the seniors are travelling.

CAPTAIN



BILL SCOTT

Who was chosen captain of the Senior Hockey team. This is the first time for many years that the Senior team has boasted a captain.

SENIORS JUST WIN OVER Y.M. HAWKS

Shipley High Scorer

The Varsity Men's Senior basketball team defeated the Y Hawks 34-32 in a mediocre game in the upper gym in Athabasca at seven o'clock Saturday night. There was a fairly good crowd in attendance, but if the type of basketball these boys play isn't changed, they will soon be without support. The game was slowed up by too much stalling and indecision before making a pass. Come on, boys, give us some snappy basketball!

Shipley, Lees and Thompson were the best of the Varsity team. Shipley, although not so fast, is a good marksman. Lees plays the kind of basketball the fans like to see. He is always on the run, and gets his share of the baskets. Thompson is both heady and fast. This boy Thompson would look good on any team.

For the Hawks, Smith played a nice defensive game, and made some nice shots. Olenick and H. Mantel were the pick of the visiting forwards. These players are shifty and quick to take advantage of the breaks.

Summary:
Foul shots taken by Varsity 9, points made 6; foul shots taken by Hawks 9, points made 4.

At half-time the Hawks were leading 17-10.

Varsity—Shipley 9, Lees 7, Hutton 2, Dean 4, Kewell 2, Walker 5, Thompson 5—total 34.

Hawks—Smith 4, Olenick 8, E. Mantel 5, H. Mantel 4, Banko 2, Dodd 2, McLean 1, Smith 6—total 32.

War Brief

A Scottish chef has gone to Ethiopia to help with the feeding of the Italian troops.

Can his name be McAroni?

From the pen of Scribe Charles Levinson comes this bit of a slippery street epic:

"You push the accelerator down, The car goes around and 'round, Oh, ooh, ooh—etc. And it piles up here."

REPUTATION

Mary had a little slam
For everyone, and so
The leaves of her engagement book
Were just as white as snow.

BOXING TOURNEY

In a boxing tournament held at Gibbons last Saturday night, Varsity was ably represented by Reg Dowdell, Ed McLaughlin, Denny Hogan, Earl Buxton and Mel Taylor.

A good card was presented, opponents for our boys being secured by Sgt.-Major Barker, boxing instructor at Normal and Garneau, and Mr. C. Kirkwood, from the Technical School. The fights consisted of three two-minute rounds.

Dowdell, 126 lbs. Was cool and aggressive. Forced the fight throughout, against a clever opponent, and won by a good margin.

Hogan, 185 lbs. Won his fight by outboxing his opponent for the first two rounds, and then unleashing a whirlwind attack in the last round.

Buxton, 160 lbs., and McLaughlin, 147 lbs. Both showed the benefit of experience in the ring, and won easily. Taylor, 126 lbs. Fought gamely against a stronger, hard-hitting opponent, to whom he had to concede nine pounds.



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be a reason—